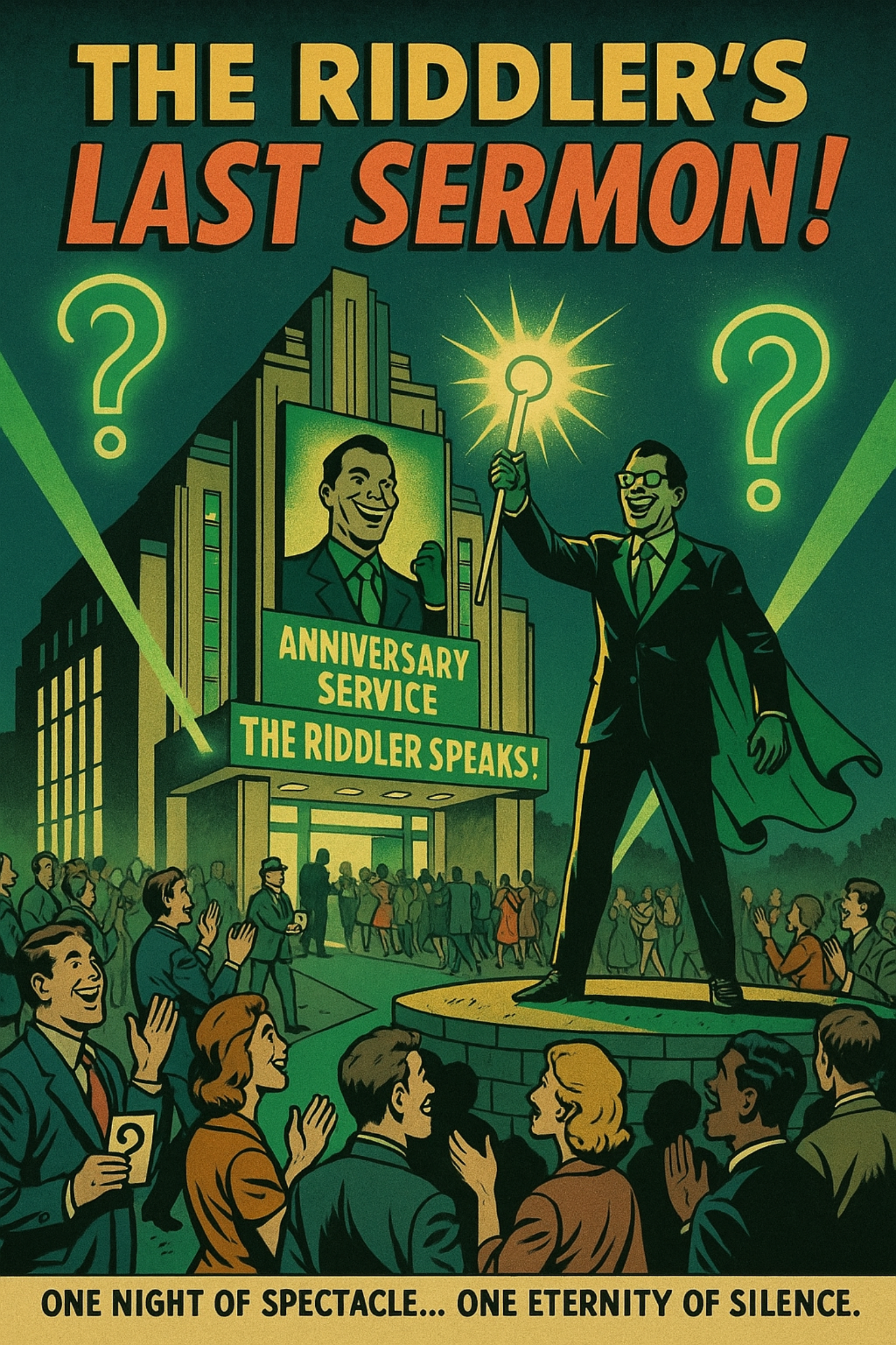

THE RIDDLER'S
LAST SERMON!
ANNIVERSARY
SERVICE
THE RIDDLER SPEAKS!
ONE NIGHT OF SPECTACLE... ONE ETERNITY OF SILENCE.

A SERMON, A SHOW, A SNARE...

WEALTH IS THINE IF TH
CANST UNLOCK THE RIDDLE!
MORE SEED, MORE BLESSING—
MORE COIN, MORE CROWN!
LET US BEGIN!

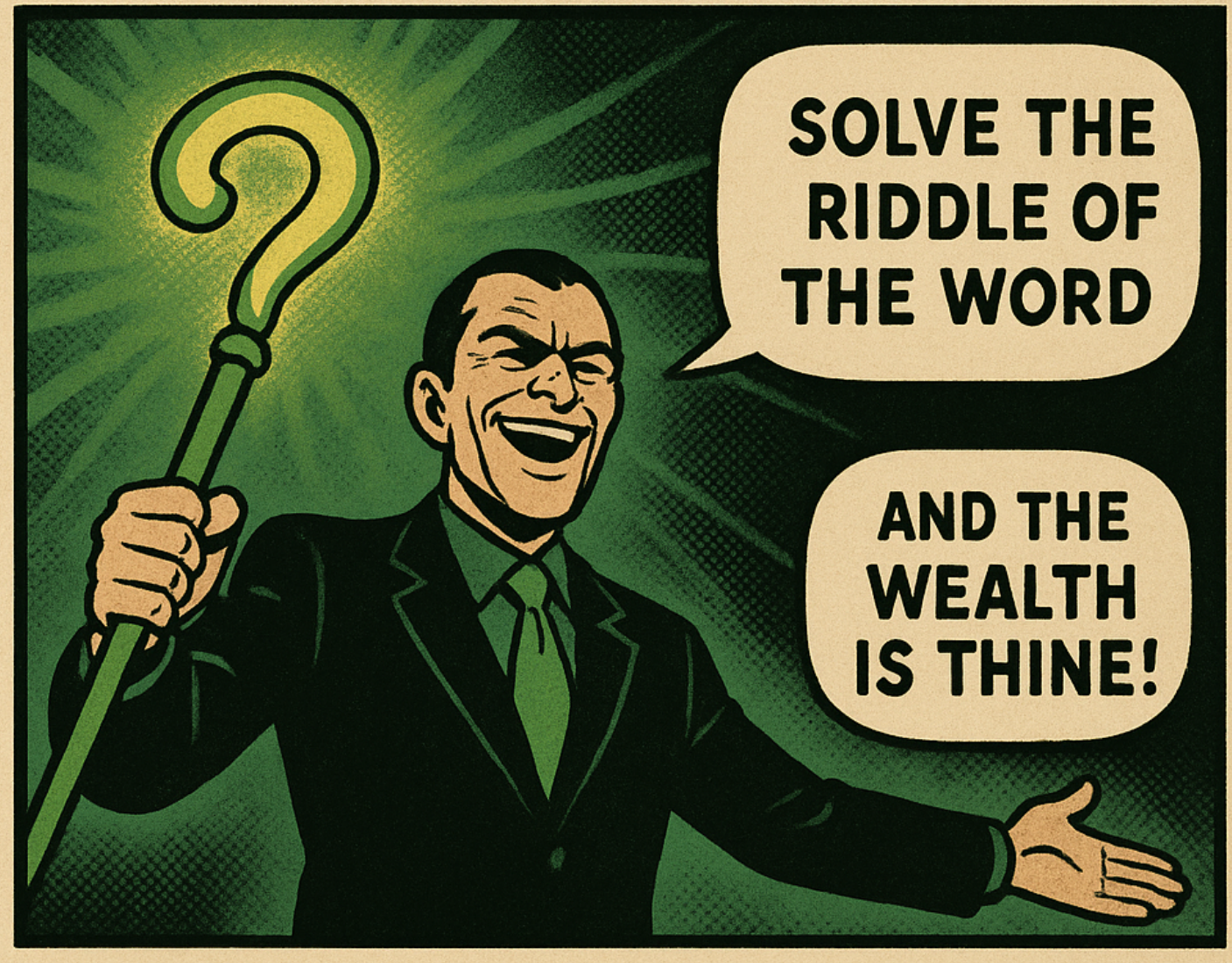
HOLY BIBLE
AH, THE RIDDLE OF HEAVEN IS SIMPLE, DEAR FLOCK!
WOULDST THOU PROSPER? THEN TITE!
EMPTY THY PURSE, AND HEAVEN SHALL OVERFLOW!
FOR EVERY COIN THOU SOWEST A BLESSING AWAITS IN MY MYSTERIOUS VAULT OF WONDERS!

AND LO! IF THOU ATTEND MY CHURCH EVERY SUNDAY,
FEAR NOT THY SINS, THY SORROWS, THY SOUL–
FOR MY WORD IS THY TICKET! MY STAGE, THY STAIRWAY!
STEP THROUGH THESE DOORS WEEKLY, AND I GUARANTEE THEE HEAVEN ITSELF!
HALLELUJAH!

DO YOU WANT ME TO PRAY FOR YOU?
WE HAVE PRAYER TEAMS, TRAINED IN THE ART OF REPETITION, READY TO SPEAK TO GOD ON YOUR BEHALF!
WHY SUFFER TO PRAY FOR THYSELF WHEN AN ANOINTED MAN LIKE ME CAN SPEAK THEE INTO BLESSING?

I COMMAND THAT IN THE NAME OF JESUS YOU WIL RECEIVE BLESSINGS! YOU WILL BECOME SUCCESS!
AND YOU WILL BE A KING AMONGST YOUR ENEMIES.
AMEN!!
SOMEBODY GET UP AND SHOUT HALLELUJAH!
HALLELUJAH!

THIS IS THE HOLY EQUATION OF HEAVEN'S BANK ACCOUNT!


SOLVE THE RIDDLE OF THE WORD
AND THE WEALTH IS THINE!

BUT... WHAT ABOUT THE HEART, SIR? DID NOT THE LORD SAY--
SILENCE!
WHO DARES BREAK THE SPELL OF MY PERFORMANCE?
HALLEJUJAH

THIS IS NOT THY CLASSROOM, NOT BIBLE STUDY!
THIS IS A SHOW— MY SHOW!
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
AND IN THIS SANCTUARY of SPECTACALE, ONLY RIDDLES SPEAK, AND ONLY APPLAUSE ANSWERS!
NOW IS THAT CLEAR? AM I SPEAKING ENGLISH KAPEESH?

SORRY, EXCUSE MY FRENCH...
WHERE WAS I?
A-HA, YES. THE SYSTEM IS SIMPLE:
TITHE TO THRIVE!
ATTEND TO ASCEND!
SIGN THY NAME, AND CLAIM THY FRIEND!
...ALSO DON'T FORGET TO BUY MY NEW BOOK COMING SOON. MEET ME AFTER SERVICE.

AND NOW, BELOVED FLOCK—LET US SEAL THIS HOLY RIDDLE WITH SONG!
AND THUS THE GOSPEL WAS TWISTED INTO A RIODLE—A SNARE OF GOLD, APPLAUSE, AND EMPTY PROMISES.
IT WAS NO SANCTUARY—
IT WAS A SNARE.

FOG ROLLED IN. SMOKE ROSE, AND THE LIGHTS DANCED LIKE SPIRIT IN DISGUISE.

ONE LAST CHANCE.
COME TO ME.

IF THOU ART THE TRUTH, WHY DOTH THY FLOCK STAY SEATED? HAHAH!

The false shepherd fell.
The true Light remained.